

Demons

Guster

My words confuse you
My eyes don't move a blink
Cause it's easier sometimes not to be sincere
Somehow I make you believe
Believe

When I speak I cross my fingers
Will you know you've been deceived?
I find a need to be the demon
A demon cannot be hurt
Honest is easy
Fiction is where genius lies
Cause it's easier sometimes
Not to be involved
Somehow I make you believe
Believe

When I speak I cross my fingers
Will you know you've been deceived?
I find a need to be the demon
A demon cannot be hurt

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Will you know you've been deceived?
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